Dulcimer

1. I had a dream the other night. I dreamed that I could fly. I flopped my wings like a buzzard and flew up to the sky. At the gate I met Mister Peter at me he looked so neat. Well the reason for their beauty is plainly to be.

2. Mister Peter kindly asked me from what town I did fly. I told him from the mountain view I flew up to the man, and he could scarcely stay here on this glorious sky. He talked to me thru a telephone saying I don't know what land. Says he neither cares for honey or sugar or

3. Mister Peter said from mountain view I've only had one beat. They always dress so pretty and always look so

4. Mister Peter says those mountain view girls are awful hard to

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neat. In invited me to dinner and this is what we eat.
it, means But a thousand people in that town all live on turnip cream But his heart and soul just seem to, crave a mess of turnip seen. For the precious little hon eys, have been raised on turnip

Chorus

eat. Tur-nip greens, tur-nip greens, good old turnip
greens. Tur-nip greens, tur-nip greens, good old turnip
greens. Tur-nip greens, tur-nip greens, good old turnip
greens. Tur-nip greens, tur-nip greens, good old turnip